

The Calumet BOILERMAKER

"THE VOICE OF THE STUDENTS - - BY THE STUDENTS"

Vol. 8 No. 2

PURDUE UNIVERSITY CALUMET CENTER, HAMMOND, INDIANA

Thursday, November 17, 1960

CENTER DAY PLANNED



That's it, Marge, show them how.

P.U.C.C.- I.U. MIXER

By Percy

If it were possible to find the most illustrative words to describe the success of the P.U.C.C.-I.U. mixer, Percy would have found them, but he didn't. One had to walk on the ceiling to get from one end of this finely decorated room to the other. It's really surprising what could be done to the gambling hall which is so aptly labeled the Student Lounge. Getting back to the mixer to see who was hiding in what corners or under what decorations:

Those I.U. girls are quite a group of dolls. They added more life to the dance for some of the one-timers here. You all know the one-timers who attend one dance a year. After a while, as a matter of fact 12 glasses of punch after 10, the party got rather clannish like some of the Casino Clubs. Imagine, sewing circles in the rest room!

Chuck Fagen tried to start that d— change-partners dance, but too many people were on the floor—dancing that is.

This dance was topped off by the dance contest which was won, naturally, by an I.U. couple.

Some couples wondered what the theme of the party was. It really started out to be a —, but then it was changed. So really there is reason for questioning the ridiculous plan for decoration.

How the devil did those little high school kids get in? Did you see them? Of course it is hard to see the difference here at fifth year high, but they're there. Let's keep this place a college and throw away the high school influence which keeps so many from growing up—to quote some students from campus who were here. Anybody going to a high school football game this Friday? Perhaps upperclassmen ought to carry paddles to help these few little kids to grow up.

Percy is glad to see that collegiate fellow, Mr. Trumpe, in Student Affairs. Perhaps he can help with the above problem.

Obviously, the most enjoyable part of any dance is cleaning up. And this fellow doesn't mean after the dance. Fellows, what do you say about that?

Getting back to these I.U. girls—after all, there is no doubt about their being girls, is there? Hate to see these girls wind up in the Casino. Can these girls dance? Can they? Don't really know, they're like Old Style Lager, leaving a pleasing tingle.

Why wasn't you-know-who there? Could it be he might miss his Radio Club meeting or that he might discover there is really an opposite sex? Just a curiosity, men and women—what if there was a third sex? What a novel thought! Here's the eternal triangle in a rather quaint form.

What is wrong with the students who gather in groups and discuss nasty things like: Wad you git on da physics test yesterday or what limits did you use to integrate that equation through? Good grief, fellows, there were girls there that night!

A closing thought for some of the fellows, can't say this to most girls here—SHAPE UP!

FORMER FRED WARING MEMBER TO DIRECT PMO

David Simpson is one of our new members at P.U.C.C.—he is the new director of Purdue's Music Organization.

He received his Bachelor of Arts Degree from Purdue in 1949 and was assistant director under Al Wright.

In 1951 he received his Master of Arts Degree at Columbia University. While attending Columbia, he worked under Fred Waring as librarian. He has been director of the "swing" choir at LaPorte from 1949-1957.

He is both a showman and a musician. At the present time he is director of training at U.S. Steel Co. in Gary, the "Swing Vochestra" (the "Swing Vochestra" is composed of several different vocal groups), Mens Glee Club, Womens Glee Club, Carollers and outstanding single acts. The U.S. Steel "Swing Vochestra" has made several public appearances.

Mr. Simpson knows his music and likes both the heavy type of music and popular music. He has many "big" plans for P.M.O. He hopes to have a vochestra and anticipates public appearances.

If anyone is interested in our Purdue Musical Organization, contact Duane Carub, assistant director. P.M.O. is open to any and all students in any program—degree or technical training. Meetings are now conducted from 8-10 Thursday evenings in Room 27.

We are very fortunate to have Mr. Simpson, so let's give him a hearty welcome!

PUCC Students Go To Campus

On Saturday, Nov. 5, a meeting of the student leaders from the four Purdue centers was held on the Lafayette Campus. It was decided at this meeting that Center Day would be held on March 18 of next year. This would include registration, interviews lunch and tour, and a banquet. At registration, students would sign up at the beginning of the day. Interviews would then be held with each student, in which a Counselor would help with any problems confronting the student's educational future. After lunch, students would tour Campus, and see the main highlights of Purdue. A questionnaire must be filled out by all interested students who are going to go. At the end of the tour, a banquet will be held to top off the day.

Engineer Refresher

A 16-week refresher course for engineers who plan to take their Professional Engineer examination in April is scheduled to start December 7, with the first session on general orientation and mathematics at the Purdue University Calumet Center.

Included in this course is a review of mathematics and physics, chemistry, hydraulics, applied mechanics, strength of materials, engineering law, contracts, specifications, and electrical theory and application. The refresher course is designed to relate to all phases of the Indiana Professional Engineer examination.

The course will be offered at the Purdue Center on Wednesday nights from 7 to 10 p.m. Registrations are being accepted at the University Center, and the course fee is payable at the time of registration or on the evening of the first class meeting.

Civil, mechanical, electrical, and chemical engineers will meet in separate groups for a part of the course to discuss problems common to their respective areas. Instructors for these groups are Earl W. Krenz, civil; Leslie Larson, mechanical; R. L. Anderson, electrical; and R. E. Lyon, chemical. William K. Delph, Hammond attorney, will teach the engineering law sessions of the course.

The course will close April 12, prior to the Professional Engineer spring examination, to be held at the Purdue Center.

Further information regarding the 16-week refresher course may be obtained from the main office.

BOILERMAKER BRAINS BRUNETTE!

By June Cernevski

With all the bruises to prove it, Judy Cziperle is a walking reminder that the Boilermaker stops at nothing to get and to keep a picture. Andy Bumbales casually strolled past the casino to take an informal group shot of the lounging coeds. Unfortunately, the pose which Judy was in didn't appeal to her feminine standards. Out into the hall she tore after this photographer and his candid shot.

She didn't get far, however; a cafeteria wall moved forward, and Judy went down and really out.

MR. TINKHAM RECEIVES AWARD

By Carol Kotter

One of the better known faculty members, Mr. Charles B. Tinkham, just recently was presented a first prize journalistic award for a short story titled "The Student" by the Wisconsin Regional Writer's Association.

Mr. Tinkham is always caught writing short stories and poetry in his spare time. As Tink remarked, "I write in order to keep myself from becoming a delinquent."

Mr. Tinkham joined the P.U.C.C. staff in 1955 as an English and literature teacher. He is also a faculty sponsor of the BOILERMAKER. Last year, he was always helping out in activities. What upperclassmen will ever forget the beatnik party and Tink reading poetry (?)!

He attended the University of Chicago and the University of Wisconsin.

Mr. Tinkham's short story, "The Student," will be published this fall in the magazine, "Creative Wisconsin."

He has had previous publications in other magazines such as "Wisconsin Poetry Magazine," "Four Quarters," "Quicksilver," and others.

STUDENTS ELECT COUNCIL

By Barbara Jarabak

The greatest news on the latest Student Government Election is the fact that over fifty percent of the full-time students voted. This is an excellent sign of student support and interest in PUCC.

Any full-time student is welcome to partake in the Student Council meetings. Notices of the meeting, the time, the date, and the location, will be posted on the Student Bulletin Board in the Lounge.

The new officers are as follows: Chuck Fagen, President; John Krivacic, Vice-President; Judy Cziperle, Secretary; and Ruth Walker, Treasurer. The sophomore representatives are Margie Hilbrich, Wilmer C. Martin, Edwin Richards, and David Sasak. The freshmen representatives are Barbara Jarabak, Nancy Fuller, Dale Allen, and Richard Pelczar. These officers and representatives should be contacted when students have any complaints on student affairs or when they have any new ideas for improvement around PUCC. Many ideas can be developed and approved if the Student Government and the Student Body work hand-in-hand.



THE SOPHOMORES fete Cookie Chapin, the small but mighty winner of the tug of war.

TUG of WAR

By John Krivacic

The trumpets blared loudly preceding the great strength test between the sophomores and freshmen. As the freshmen were let out of their cages, they pooled their brute force into what was the freshmen class' largest exhibition of strength ever gathered on hell's half acre. Without a doubt this motley looking crew was so confident of their victory that should they lose, harl kari would be inevitable.

Then, with the stampeding of elephants, came the little old veterans of this school, the sophomores. These slide-rule-carrying savages and Cookie Chapin took hold of the rope, and under the coaching of Mr. Bucich tore the earth from under the freshmen. After dealing this crushing blow to the now wailing frosh, the sophomores were treated to a fabulous first prize—chocolate milk shakes? How thrilled we all were. The sophomores organization is still waiting for challenge by the frosh.

TUG of WAR

By Ruth Ann Walker

Like the Sophomores, the Freshmen wanted to win. To show the Sophomores that they are not as big as they think they are, the Freshmen wanted to beat them. Even if the Sophomores had more on their side, the Freshmen meant to win. But then—the Sophomores brought out their little girl, Cookie. Now, who wants to hurt a little girl? The Freshmen knew all they had to do was give a little pull and the Sophomores would be dragged across the flag line and poor little Cookie would be trampled by her fellow classmates.

Besides not wanting to hurt little Cookie, the Freshmen had a method in their madness which finally made them decide to lose. Their reasoning was as follows: If we let the Sophomores win, then they will feel they are pretty big and will continue to help us with our problems in school subjects. So, really, the Sophomores won through the cleverness of the Freshmen.

The Calumet BOILERMAKER

Published by the Students of Purdue University — Calumet Campus
2233 - 171st Street, Hammond, Indiana — Ph. Tilden 4-0520

Vol. 8

Thursday, November 17, 1960

No. 2

Co-Editors Nancy Fuller, Larry Myszk
Feature Editors Adrienne Todd, John Krivacic
Night Editors Leslie Thomas, Ray Nilles
Sports Editor John Skertich
Advertising Manager Harold Gerbracht
Treasurer Nancy Parkovich
Circulation Manager Barbara Jarabek
Photo Editor Anthony Samanich
Photographers Andy Bumbales, Ron Klindt
Faculty Advisors Walter Hartman, Henry Hisek, Sigrud Stark, Charles B. Tinkham, John Tuckey

SPECIAL ORDERS

ORDER TO WORKERS

SUBJECT: Death of Workers

It has been brought to our attention that many comrades are dying and refusing to fall over after they are dead.

THIS MUST STOP!

On or after November 1, any comrade found sitting up after he has died will be dropped from the payroll at once (i.e., within 90 days). Where it can be proven that the comrade is being supported by a typewriter or property of the State, an additional 90 days will be granted. The following procedure will be strictly followed:

If after several hours, it is noted that a comrade has not moved or changed position, the Chief Comrade will investigate. Because of the highly sensitive nature of our workers and the close resemblance between death and their natural working attitude, the investigation will be made quietly so as not to disturb the comrade if he is only asleep. If some doubt exists as to the true condition of the worker, offering vodka is a fine test. If the employee does not reach for it, it may be reasonably assumed that he is dead. In some cases, the instinct is so strongly developed, however, that a spasmodic clutch or reflex action may be encountered. Don't let this fool you, comrade workers of the people.

In all cases, a sworn statement by the dead comrade must be filled out on a special form provided for this purpose, RSS-33-789-334-10. Fifteen copies will be made, three copies to be sent to the Commisar of Comrade Relations, and three copies to be given the deceased. Destroy the rest.

Form 22-W "Application for Permanent Leave," must also be filled out by the comrade. Be sure to include correct forwarding address. If he cannot write, his signature must be witnessed by two other comrades, preferably alive. Complete the case by pushing the body to one side to make room for the next worker.

VICE COMMISAR OF PERSONNEL HEROES
IGOR MORTIS

Name _____
Forwarding Address _____
Above found inert on _____
Refused vodka waved under his nose _____

They went to school together,
They grew up side by side,
But he never knew he loved her,
Till her rich old uncle died.

Have you ever noticed the crowd
around the TV set in the Lounge
when Huckleberry Hound is on?

THE DOL

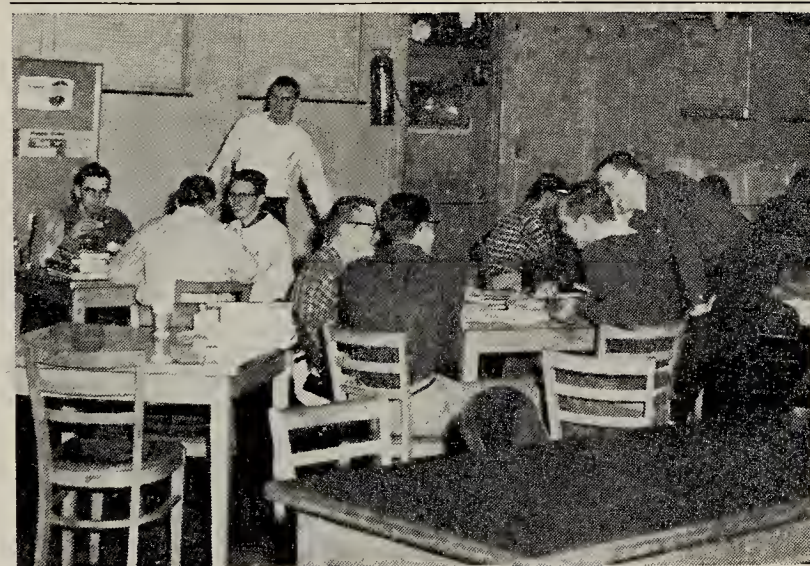
Before I begin my opinion of the P.U.C.C. DOL (Dear Old Lounge), I should like to state that I am of sound mind and body and do know what I am talking about—most of the time.

I like the lounge for several reasons. It has such a homey atmosphere about it. As I walk through the door, all eyes (male) turn toward the direction from which I came. The glances are neither admiring nor reproving. They are just common, ordinary glances, or should I say stares? It gives a female student such a wonderful glow to know that she, yes she, is one of the few, and I mean few, creatures who has made a P.U.C.C. card shark actually take his eyes off the three aces and two queens he has just dealt to himself.

By the way, just how many people know that a tremendous number of males come to P.U.C.C. just because they don't have a card table at home? Let me assure you, the number is staggering! In fact, within five years, P.U.C.C. will probably be offering degree courses in important subjects such as "How To Beat Your Opponent When He Has Dealt," or maybe "101 Ways To Cheat At Hearts," and many, many others. I can see the newspaper headlines when the world finds out, "P.U.C.C. Puts Las Vegas Out Of Business." Ah yes, that day is coming.

Of course, maybe I'm being too detrimental about card playing in the lounge. After all, worse things could happen. Just think what it would be like if darts, horse-shoes, or marbles were taken up instead! Watch out! Maybe our card sharks do have a point in their favor at that!

Now I'd like to express my opinion about the lounge itself and try to forget, at least momentarily, about the inhabitants.



Here they are, the outcasts of TOBACCO ROAD.

As I look around the lounge decor, I have come to three conclusions about the person or persons responsible for the color scheme we now have. Number 1, the painters could have been drinking before they began and then used the yellow and green paint; (2) there may have been a sale on yellow and green paint and someone bought 500 instead of 5 gallons of it; or (3) there is a very remote possibility that some one person actually likes the combination of the two colors. So far my conclusions are not definite as there are still many loopholes in my deductions.

One of the most interesting features of the lounge is the huge ash-tray located in it. It extends the entire width and entire length of the lounge. Right, you've guessed it—the floor. Just because everyone flicks ashes on it is no reason to think that they are disorderly. Heavens, no student uses ash trays at home so why use them at Purdue? This makes sense, doesn't it?

Now we come to the furniture arrangement. Ah, what beauty! Such

The Night Crawler

By LESLIE THOMAS
and RAY NILLES

Let's start off tonight with a few notes from the social pages.

Judy Cavanaugh and Bill Martin are set to become Mr. and Mrs. on November 26. Happy Thanksgiving, kids, and best wishes.

I understand that it is to be a formal wedding.

It is our pleasure to announce the arrival of a new member in the household of John and Karen Luk-sich, a bouncing baby boy named Jon Herschel. The best of everything to the three of them.

Karen is a former Editor of the BOILERMAKER.

There is another young man here-about whose wife is expecting their first child, and rumor has it that he has a very special reason for taking Zoology this semester.

Then there is the instructor in one of the evening Chemistry labs who made an offhand remark that a certain reaction was liable to foam up a little. He was right, it did. All over him.

In regard to an item in last month's Lost and Found column: Found: One illegally parked car, etc. That must have been the little Corvair that I saw the other night. It was parked squarely across the dividing line between two parking places. A sixteen foot wide space for a six foot wide car.

Former Student Council President, Ron Nudo, has been invited to take a two year "health vacation," beginning with an eight week stay at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., as the guest of Uncle Sam. Good luck, Ron.

Have you noticed the pretty little brunette walking around here in the evening sporting a very cute black eye? She claims she walked into a door!

I happened to see good old Charley "Scoop" Rayson, former P.U.C.C. basketball great and "What-me-worry" returned to the old homestead for the Hobo dance the other night. Man, did he look skinny! He claims he is "just right."

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

The Students won both 1960 softball games over the Faculty. The first game was a real battle with the Students scoring four runs in the sixth inning to win 4 to 0. "Iron-arm" Dick Combs allowed the Students only six hits but one of these was a three run home run blast by the Students' rightfielder Kenneth Abbott. Bob "Fireball" Fuller allowed just one Faculty hit, a sixth inning double by Nick Relich. Outstanding fielding plays were made by Larry Drutis and Charlie Rayson of the Students and "Doc" Wilson of the Faculty. The outstanding incident of this game occurred in the seventh inning when with two outs the entire Student team left the field except for pitcher Fuller and catcher Jack Wisemiller. Pinchhitter Dick Smith batted for the ailing Combs. Fuller then threw three straight strikes past Smith to end the fiasco.

The second game was arranged as many Faculty members became enraged at being upset by the upstart Student crew. A few of the die-hard Faculty heroes who demanded a rematch were Henry Hisek, Nick Relich, Raymond Tucker and Richard Shineman. The result:

The darkest day in Faculty history as Fuller retired 21 consecutive batters in recording a perfect no-hit game. The Students meanwhile pounded out 14 hits in hanging a humiliating 13 to 0 score on the Faculty. Drutis pounded out three hits and he was given help in the hitting department by Bill Clark, Rayson and Charles Champion. Hardest hit Faculty ball was "Doc" Wilson's pop-fly to Clark in left field. The Faculty's Hisek starred in right-field with his gazelle-like catches.

FACULTY-STUDENT SERIES

Faculty 10; Students	7	1957
Faculty 11; Students	10	1958
Students 1; Faculty	0	1959
Students 4; Faculty	0	1960
Students 13; Faculty	0	1960

GOOD LUCK TO THE STUDENTS IN THE 1961 GAME

WM. HOUK
'60 ALUMNUS
P.U.C.C.

Chinese Poem

By Who Wun

Nice night in June: Stars shine, big moon
In park, on bench: With girl, in clench
Me say, me love: She coo, like dove
Me smart, me fast: Never let, chance pass
Me say, get hitched: She say O.K.
Wedding bells, ring, ring
Honeymoon, everything
Married life, happy wife: Another night, in June
Stars shine, big moon: Carry baby, walk floor
Wife mad, she fuss: Me mad, me cuss
Life on big spar: Nagging wife, bawling brat
Me realize, at last, Me too darn fast.

Achievement versus Pre-planned Stagnancy

By MIKE MOSURE

The most controversial items in education to date seems to be stemming from the scientific achievement race with our cold war opponents. The pros and cons of federal aid to education carry a remote, but slight ulterior motive along these lines.

Centuries ago, education was primarily given to those who would directly contribute their knowledge to the ruling circle. This concept was tossed in and out of practice down through the years. Now, it seems, we have resorted to it again. It is not obvious to the student, nor perhaps, to the average college instructor, but it is there. No doubt, we all will contribute to the general being of our country—indirectly. Everyone has something to give, even if it is an example to others of what not to do (crime, social failure, etc.).

I believe in an educational choice and not in a prescribed dose. Individuality is one of the many rewards of a freedom loving nation. The diversification of a college is to the benefit of all, for with this diversification communities receive graduates of all stature. Their interests, desires and vocations are not pinched into a pre-planned rut. The stimulus has produced some wonderful examples in recent generations.

To make a mold and cast young people of today from this mold would lead to the death of individual ambition. Everyone needs that plus or minus factor to stretch in, so let's give them room to stretch. Instead of an achievement toward bigger and better things for the cold war race, let's drop the ulterior motive, promote individuality and then accept the booty of "their" labors in a gentlemanly manner.

'From These Roots..' P. U. C. C.

"Perfect Unity in Casino Cliques"

It has been called to my attention that the prevailing condition in the Casino is one of a "key club." It seems that certain groups of P.U.C.C. co-eds have their own set of keys which work only at certain hours. It has been quite evident to those students who use the lounge and cafeteria that the girls must have some sort of phobia about leaving the security of their smoke-filled home-away-from-high school and entering into the true spirit of college life. They cling to their old ways—old hatreds, old prejudices, old rivalries, and old tendencies of preferring feminine companionship to that of masculine.

The "unwritten law" of college co-eds is to bury the old life of little girls with pigtails and begin a new life as women, to accept people for what they are and not for what has been said about them. The girls should forget these cliques carried over from high school and learn to accept friendship rather than to choose it.

As if the cliques are not bad enough, the girls seem to prefer that cramped, smoke-filled, fungi-infested, four-walled cell to that semi-cramped, -crowded, -smoke-filled, and -fungi-infested, four-walled "garbage dump" affectionately labeled the Lounge. Our co-eds cannot actually prefer the bleakness and morbidity of that chaotic refuge knowing that they could bring a little sunshine into the lives of the male students at P.U.C.C.

A cry for help is going out to you girls. The guys of your school are getting to the point that they are forgetting what a walking, talking female looks like; so come out of your "shell" and bring that smile back to their faces. BE WOMEN!!!

Students Eligible For Poetry Competition

The National Poetry Association has announced its annual competition. Any student is eligible to submit his verse. There is no limitation as to form or theme. Shorter works are preferred by the Board of Judges because of space limitations.

Teachers and librarians are invited to submit poetry manuscripts of consideration for possible inclusion in the annual National Anthology.

The closing date for the submission of manuscripts by college students was November 5. Teachers and librarians must submit their manuscripts by Jan. 1, 1961.

There are no fees or charges for acceptance or submission of verse. All work will be judged on merit alone.

—The Exponent

Safety Conference Held at Center

Nearly one-hundred community leaders from the cities and towns in the greater Calumet area were challenged on Saturday, October 15, to do something as individuals to help resolve traffic problems and to improve traffic safety. At an area safety conference held here the invited participants, few of whom are regularly active in safety affairs, heard that highway and traffic planning is important business to them.

Professor Harold L. Michael, highway engineer from Purdue University's Lafayette Campus, set the theme. After introduction by Judge William Obermiller of Whiting City Court, Michael noted that the Calumet's problems had been much talked about but that little action had been taken. Calling for concerted activity and area-wide planning with close cooperation with Chicago and other adjacent areas, Professor Michael threatened the currently fast-growing area with civic and business stagnation and ultimate death unless its highway and traffic problems are resolved and corrections made. This correction can come about, he said, only if individual citizens begin to be interested and push for action.

This challenge followed a morning session presented by a panel of high school students from Hammond directed by Mrs. Jean Pilot and moderated by Trooper Tim McCarthy of the Indiana State Police and of the award winning "Signal 10" program over WGN radio. The student panel provided a fitting backdrop for the rest of the conference by giving evidence of what could happen when individuals recognized the challenges in traffic safety and undertook to do something positive. These young people traced the development of a local teen-age traffic safety council as a reaction to all the finger-pointing at today's teen-ager in traffic. This safety council has now fostered a teen age traffic court which can handle violations by students in the Hammond area. One of the panelists was John Bailor of Morton High School, Hammond, currently judge of the teen age court and president of the safety council. Other panelists, all from Hammond high schools were: Rose Peters of Hammond High School, Beth Yackish of Clark High School, Carol Sejda of Bishop Noll High School, Richard Miller of Clark High School, and Susan Fendling of Hammond High School.

The final session of the conference called upon the participants to take a mature and intelligent look at driving. Mr. Harold L. Smith of the Ford Motor Company and the Institute of Driver Behavior suggested that most currently used approaches to accident prevention are insulting to drivers' intelligence and that, contrary to popular opinion, it is not a small minority of drivers who have a majority of accidents nor is speed a factor in most fatal accidents. He called upon individuals to learn the skills, particularly the seeing skills, necessary to good driving. He suggested that with training and effort in learning to use their visual equipment prop-



MRS. CONE

AFRICA - A WORLD IN PROGRESS

When Dr. and Mrs. L. Winston Cone took a leave of absence from the Purdue History and Government Department to teach at the new University College of Ghana in 1958-59, writing a book was the last thing that Mrs. Cone says she thought of. The last three months in Ghana she started writing a journal for her daughter at home and for their own enjoyment. It did develop into a book called "Africa - A World in Progress" which is due to be released this month. It brings out the "world of difference" in living 5 degrees above the equator in tropical heat and 7500 miles from home with three children for a year.

There is a new vocabulary to learn. The African calls all meals "chop." He buys "chop" and prepares "chop." When the steward tells you that he had to "chop" his bicycle he doesn't mean that he hacked it to pieces but that he had to sell it to buy food. When the African gives you a gift, he "dashes" you, when the salesperson is out of something in a retail store she says, "It is finished." When you ask a question and get, "No, please," the please is added to soften the disappointment in having to say no.

There are new foods as kenke, fufu, cassava, yam and ground nut stew. There are new customs of "outdooring," pouring libations, a durbur and drumming and dancing in the village every Sunday. You don't take a trip, you "go on trek." All European women are called "Madame." You get used to having

early average drivers could quickly become expert drivers. Mr. Smith was introduced by Dr. Hedwig S. Kuhn, president of the Hammond Safety Council.

The conference closed with remarks by Dr. Carl H. Elliott, Director of the Purdue University Center which sponsored the meeting. He suggested that the persons present might rise to the challenges presented and that out of the group assembled might come the vehicle for concerted area action. Promising follow-up with all the participants, Dr. Elliott indicated his hopes for subsequent meetings at which time accomplishments could be reviewed.

orange lizards slither across the floor, bats fly through the living room and ants crawling in every corner of the kitchen.

You have five kinds of shots before you go out to West Africa but you still take aralan every week for malaria and boil every drop of water that you drink. You find out if you are a teacher that you are a roving ambassador and should know all the answers about the United States. And you always have to have the patience of a missionary. Despite the hazards and frustrations and always remembering that you are a guest in a strange country, it is a warm and rewarding experience to learn to know and become friends with people of another race and culture. Mrs. Cone's book is a personal one with many anecdotes, stories and 16 pages of pictures. The African on the jacket of the book is a personal friend of the Cones. The book is not only entertaining but gives a picture of the old and new in West Africa today.

INTRA-MURALS ARE UNDERWAY

By JOHN SKERTICH

The basketball season is again in our midst and Coach Hayes is sponsoring an intra-mural basketball league. The league will consist of nine teams which will compete in a "round robin." Being captain of one teams, the "Playboys," yours truly will be able to give an inside report in each issue of the Boilermaker. Not being partial, I would like to add that the "Playboys" and the "Hammtrotters" will be the teams to beat.

There was a meeting held between the coaches of the teams at the Armory. The schedules were given out and eligibility rules also. The games will be played on Wednesday and Thursday nights at the Armory at 7:15 and 8:15.

There will also be a volleyball league with the added attraction of a faculty team being entered. Last year the faculty finished in a tie for second. The word around town is that second place is not good enough; "it's first place or bust," and from this writer's viewpoint, it looks like "bust."

The neighborhood borrower approached Mr. Smith and inquired: "Say, Smith, are you using your lawnmower this afternoon?" "Yes, I am," Smith replied warily.

"Fine, then you won't be wanting your golf clubs — I'll just borrow them."

MERCANTILE NATIONAL BANK OF HAMMOND

HAMMOND, INDIANA

5243 Hohman Avenue

HAMMOND'S PROGRESSIVE BANK

Calumet Avenue Office
Woodmar Office

7227 Calumet Avenue
7014 Indianapolis Boulevard

Member Federal Reserve System
MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

PURDUE SNACK BAR

APPRECIATES
YOUR PATRONAGE

We are proud to
serve the FINEST:

Borden's Dairy Products
Jersey-Maid Ice Cream
Superior Coffee

The Freshest In
MEATS and PRODUCE

COOKED LIKE AT HOME —
SERVED WITH A SMILE

THANK YOU

Tom and Martha O'Sullivan Invite You to
YOUR FAT BOY



DRIVE IN & DINING ROOM

For: Luncheon, and Dinners
From: 11 A.M. to 1 A.M.
At: 167th & Indianapolis Blvd.

**for your club
or organization
printing needs**

Home Publishing Co.
INC.

5809 CALUMET AVE.

WEStmore 2-2410

PRINTERS of CALUMET BOILERMAKER

THE OLD MAN AND THE POND

- OR -

SIT DOWN HEMINGWAY; YOU'RE ROCKING THE BOAT

He was an old man who giggered frogs alone on Walden Pond and he had gone eighty-four days without taking a frog. Because he was so unlucky the only friend he had was the boy. Besides the frogs, the boy was the only one who was glad to see him; but even he had been forbidden by his parents to gig frogs with the unlucky old man.

He mooched from the boy: beer, bread, newspapers. "The boy is young," thought the old man, trying to keep his thoughts in as simple sentences as possible; "he does not mind. Besides, I taught him to gig for frogs and he loves me. The least he can do is support me."

The boy came into the shack. "Hello, old man," he said.

"Hello, boy," said the old man.

"I brought you a newspaper and some beer," the boy said.

"Thank you," said the old man taking the newspaper and the beer.

"It's the least I can do," said the boy. "After all, you taught me to gig frogs and I love you."

"That's right," said the old man.

"I would show you how grateful I am by bringing you some bait for the morning, but you don't need bait for giggering frogs."

"Keep the conversation simple," said the old man. "Speak in simpler sentences."

"Actually all you need for giggering frogs is a clear eye and a steady hand. Maybe if you didn't drink so much of that beer . . ."

"Read me how the Yankees of New York are doing," said the old man.

"That's another thing," said the boy. "How come whenever we talk about baseball you can't speak good English and say, 'New York Yankees,' or good Spanish and say, 'Los Yanquis de Nueva Yorque,' but instead speak English with that phony Spanish accent?"

"That was a complex sentence," said the old man.

"Sorry," said the boy; "I go to school."

"C'est la vie," said the old man.

"Say, how come you know so many languages, anyway," asked the boy.

"A fellow named Thoreau lived next door," said the old man. "He knew much about languages."

"You are indeed an old man," said the boy. Then he added, "He

didn't know much about accents, though, did he?"

"Go home," said the old man. "I must sleep now if I am to change my luck in the morning. The next time you come bring food and more beer."

He awoke early the next morning and went down to his boat. "It is a pretty rickety boat," he thought. He put his gig and seat cushion in the boat and cast off. "Those Warner Brothers don't know much about boat building," he thought.

The old man guided his boat among the rushes. He dropped his anchor quietly into the clear water while carrying on a simple but non-sensical conversation with his hand. His conversation was interrupted when a bull frog as big as a rabbit swam up and sat on a lily-pad next to the wet anchor line. The old man stealthily put his gig in the rear of the boat so as not to disturb such a prize frog. As he put his seat cushion beneath his head he thought, "Probably never before in the world has a bull frog of such size been observed."

"Probably not," thought his hand.

Then the old man pulled his hat down over his eyes. "I wonder what people would say if they knew that I am not unlucky," he thought on; "if they knew that I am just lazy."

The frog croaked.

"That's it," said the old man; "keep the conversation simple." He put his feet up on the gunwale and folded his arms across his chest. "We will sleep in the sun together, old frog," he said. His hand was already asleep.

INTRA-MURAL VOLLEYBALL SCHEDULE

1960-61

Monday, November 21, 1960:

7:30 Chiz-Bars v Faculty Slo-Pokes
Splurgers v Magnificent 6
Bye Varsity Club

Monday, November 28, 1960:

7:30 Splurgers v Varsity Club
Magnificent 6 v Faculty Slo-P
Bye Chiz-Bars

Friday, December 2, 1960:

7:30 Magnificent 6 v Chiz-Bars
Faculty Slo-Pokes v Varsity C
Bye Splurgers

Friday, December 9, 1960:

7:30 Faculty Slo-Pokes v Splurgers
Varsity Club v Chiz-Bars
Bye Magnificent 6

Monday, January 9, 1961:

7:30 Varsity Club v Magnificent 6
Chiz-Bars v Splurgers
Bye Faculty Slo-Pokes

Monday, January 23, 1961:

7:30 Magnificent 6 v Chiz-Bars
Faculty Slo-Pokes v Varsity C
Bye Splurgers

Monday, January 30, 1961:

7:30 Faculty Slo-Pokes v Splurgers
Varsity Club v Chiz-Bars
Bye Magnificent 6

Monday, February 6, 1961:

7:30 Splurgers v Varsity Club
Magnificent 6 v Faculty Slo-P
Bye Chiz-Bars

INTRA-MURAL BASKETBALL STANDINGS

League Standings to November 3, 1960:

	W	L	Pct.
Hammtrotters	1	0	1.000
Ticos	1	0	1.000*
EE's	0	1	.000
Vice Lords	0	1	.000

*Forfeit

Results of November 2, 1960:

Ticos 2, Vice Lords 0—Forfeit
Hammtrotters 43, EE's 30

High scorers to date:

Punak, 21 points, Hammtrotters
Joyce, 12 points, EE's

Monday, February 20, 1961:

7:30 Chiz-Bars v Faculty Slo-Pokes
Splurgers v Magnificent 6
Bye Varsity Club

Monday, February 27, 1961:

7:30 Varsity Club v Magnificent 6
Chiz-Bars v Splurgers
Bye Faculty Slo-Pokes

CAPTAINS	TEAM
Ray Troksa	Magnificent 6
John Kirvacic	Chiz-Bars
Cookie Chapin	Splurgers
Ken Abbott	Varsity Club
Dr. Wilson	Faculty Slo-Pokes

M.P.H.

Joyce: "What would you do if a lion came after you at sixty miles an hour?"

Butch: "I'd do seventy!"



DAMN DAT DESKIMO POINT.

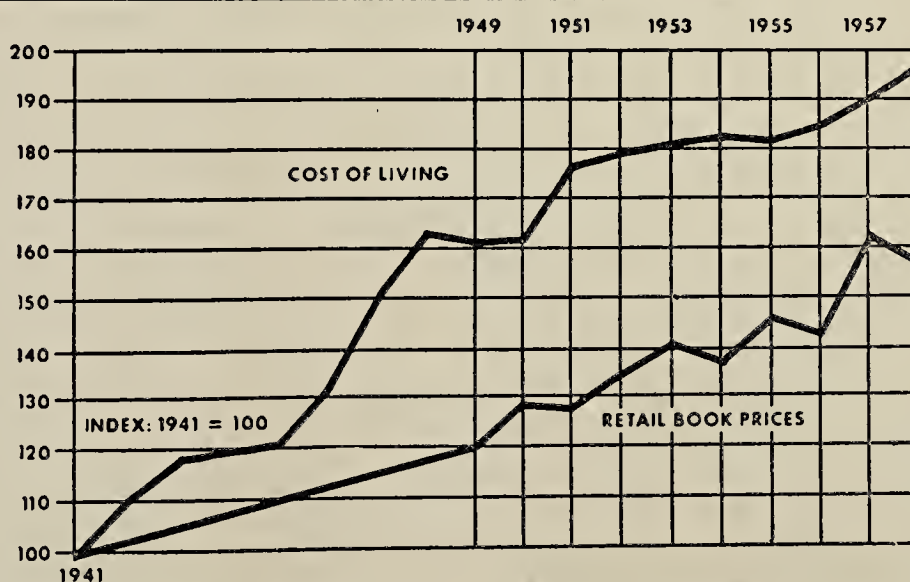
Then there's the modern couple with the ultra-modern home where everything is controlled by switches except the children.

Hear about the bird that built a nest with a hole in the bottom? It liked to lay eggs, but hated the idea of raising a family.

They say a necessity is something you can't get along without but do, and a luxury is something you ought to get along without but don't.

Proportionately, Book Prices Have Risen Less Than The Prices Of Other Commodities. . .

RETAIL BOOK PRICES COMPARED WITH COST OF LIVING



Despite the increase in publishing costs, Book Prices have not kept pace . . . as shown by the graph, courtesy of Publishers' Weekly, U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics and McGraw-Hill Book Company.

Published as a matter of public interest by
THE CALUMET CENTER BOOK STORE
A division of:

Southworth's

PURDUE BOOK STORES, INC.
West Lafayette, Indiana

Contact Lenses

For Information Phone:

WEStmore 1-2738

Dr. H. W. Neumaier

5270 Hohman Ave.

Hammond, Indiana